

**SWEEPSTAKE SUCKERS**—A Revelation that Will Save You Money

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# ★ Liberty

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5¢



**WHAT IS HAPPENING TO AMERICAN MARRIAGE?**

by EMILY NEWELL BLAIR



# HIS LUMBAGO HAS NOT COME BACK

**Keeps Free of it With Kruschen**

There can be no doubt about the effectiveness of the remedy this man uses against lumbago. Read his letter:—

"About four years ago, I had a bad attack of lumbago. After being in hospital for two weeks taking heat treatment, I started taking Kruschen Salts. Since then, I am happy to say, I have not been troubled with lumbago. I shall still continue taking Kruschen to be sure the lumbago won't come back."—A. C. C.

Why is it that Kruschen is so effective in keeping lumbago at bay? Simply because it goes right down to the root of the trouble, and removes the cause, which is an impure bloodstream. The six salts in Kruschen keep the bloodstream pure and vigorous by promoting a clockwork regularity of all the organs of elimination.

## THE NEW WORKLESS WAY TO WAX FLOORS WITHOUT RUBBING!



One of the greatest scientific discoveries ever made is this new Old English *no-rubbing* Floor Polish that makes waxing any floor as easy as sweeping. It's the new-day, no-work way to keep your floors beautiful. You just spread this amazing polish lightly over the floor. Then relax in your favorite rocker and watch it dry to a wonderful shine in a few minutes—a lustrous finish that stands up under hard knocks. Now try this workless, no-rubbing way of waxing floors. You'll say, as tens of thousands of women do, that it's marvelous. All paint, hardware, grocery and department stores sell this new Old English *no-rubbing* Floor Polish which is made in Canada.

## CRESS CORN SALVE



100,000 users have proven this remedy to be superior. You can remove corns, callouses, warts, ingrown toenails. Athlete's Foot readily. Price 50c a jar. Try Cress BUNION Salve. It's good too. At your Drug or Dept. Store or Cress Laboratories, Kitchener, Ont.

**Give WINGS to your motor!**

**NEW SIMPLEX MOLLIUM PISTON RINGS**

OF BEARING METAL

Reduce wear and friction—Stop oil pumping in any car.

Write for free information.

THE SIMPLEX PISTON RING SALES CO., 41 AMERICA, INC. (INCORPORATED IN U.S.A.) CLEVELAND, OHIO

a time. Then a woman thrust her head from an upstairs window, a middle-aged woman in a bright kimono.

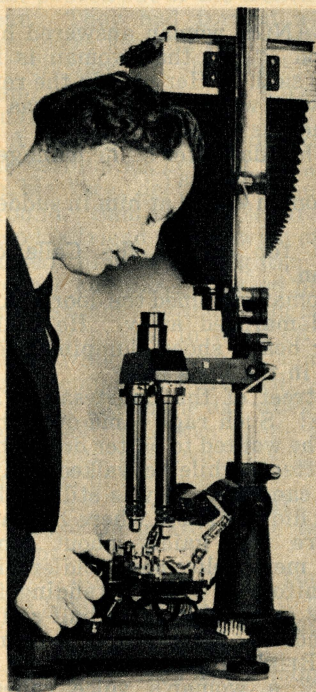
"Margarita," Sam said.

"Go away!" the woman cried shrilly. "She is not here, that one. She poisoned herself last night. Look in the morgue for her. *Vamos!*"

*Sam's breath-taking deeds in Hawaii, followed by his amazing self-demotion from brigadier general to private in the hope of fighting in France—these will be among the fireworks in next week's installment. It will also include his life-or-death encounters with wartime espionage in the Malay Peninsula.*

## Candidates for Canadian Hall of Fame

### No. 15—The Continent's Shyest Policeman



IF he were a cat with nine lives he'd be five up and four to go.

He is Inspector J. F. C. B. Vance of Vancouver's Police Bureau of Science, and the continent's shyest policeman.

Even without his \$80,000 laboratory and fifteen assistants, his own crime-detecting inventions and scientific brain would make him Canada's No. 1 sleuth and crook hunter.

His ability to fit jigsaw fragments of crime together has made him so feared that Pacific Coast crooks have actually confessed when they heard he was on the trail.

It also caused the gang venom that instigated five bold attempts to "bump him off" in recent months.

A packet of nitroglycerin arrived in his morning mail; bombs were placed in his home, in his back yard; a deadly detonator was attached to the starter of his car and a pint of 45-per-cent vitriol was hurled at his head through his garage window.

Missing death by a breath fails to perturb him and he calls it "just a passing phase."

He doesn't like being compared to Philo Vance, the fiction detective.

But, like a typical fiction Craig Kennedy, he goes on the man hunt with a mysterious black bag containing a bewildering array of gadgets and paraphernalia.

He discloses astounding facts with serums, solutions, test tubes, cameras, microscopes, sensitive instruments, and brilliant deduction.

Many years ago he traced down British Columbia's most historic crime—the Chinese Houseboy Case—and has been catching criminals ever since.

Once pinned a yeggman by finding traces of malic acid on coins in his pocket. (A beer-parlor safe had been cracked, and malic acid is a constituent of beer.)

His blood tests hung a Yukon butcher who said the blood on a boot came from his slaughterhouse and not from the woman he had killed with a cleaver.

Few men surpass him in ballistic lore and reading infinitesimal scratches on bullets. He evolved a process by which he can state how long ago the uncleaned murder weapon was fired.

Now he hopes to perfect a means to determine who pulled the trigger (without fingerprints), and probably will.

He has already added to science the fact that traces of nitrate (salt of nitric acid) are invariably found between the forefinger and thumb of the hand that did pull it.

His last invention was an amazing "robot nose" that science christened the Vancamoscope in his honor.

It identifies suspects by scent. Chemicals, sprayed over the spot where the suspect may have stood, rise into this instrument and strike a spectrum band. No two persons have the same spectrum record—hence classification as sure as fingerprinting. Believes it is this scent that guides the bloodhound.

With other scientists he has a startling theory: he believes that every individual possesses a distinctive aura that is communicated to every object touched.

If he can prove it and locate it, there is only a step to convicting criminals without a vestige of concrete evidence!

Inspector Vance was first a mining engineer in British Columbia's gold fields and has more degrees than initials.

His first name is John, but the F. C. B. are mysteries. He is slightly built, soft-spoken, mild-mannered, and much prefers the lab to the witness box.

He has put more criminals behind bars than any other B. C. law officer. Vancouver pays him \$318.75 a month and bickers about it in council. But the city realizes his value and he lives in Canada's most closely guarded home.

He is over fifty and a total loss as a business man.

The only thing he has made out of his valuable inventions and discoveries is prestige in the world of scientific crime detection.

Now he has a formula that he believes will stretch the mileage of gasoline from fourteen per gallon to thirty.

If he perfects it he'll market it himself, and perhaps make some money at last—if his nine lives don't run out before he gets around to it.